

VISIT...

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**MARVEL
COMICS
GROUP**

NO. 32
WEEK ENDING
MAY 18, 1977

THE GREATEST SUPERHERO OF ALL!

CAPTAIN BRITAIN

10!

AT
LAST!

I'VE
CAPTURED
CAPTAIN
BRITAIN!



Stan Lee
PRESENTS:

CAPTAIN BRITAIN!

THE AWESTRUCK STUDENTS OF THAMES UNIVERSITY WATCH HELPLESSLY AS CAPTAIN BRITAIN, IN THE AGONIZING GRIP OF LORD HAWK'S AIRBORNE ASSASSIN, SOARS SWIFTLY SKYWARD TOWARD THE FATEFUL FINALE OF A DEADLY DUEL IN WHICH...

ONLY THE STRONG SURVIVE!

THE METAL TALONS-- DIGGING INTO MY SHOULDERS-- WITH THE WEIGHT OF MY BODY TEARING THE WOUNDS!

BUT I MUST IGNORE THE PAIN-- MUST THINK CLEARLY--

--BEFORE THE BIRD, UNDER THE CONTROL OF LORD HAWK, DROPS ME TO MY DEATH!

STORY BY G. FRIEDRICH
DIALOGUE BY G. FRIEDRICH
AND L. LIEBER
ART BY R. WILSON, B. BUDIANSKY,
FRED KIDA
LETTERS BY J. WATANABE
EDITED BY L. LIEBER

MEANWHILE, ON THE STARTLED CAMPUS BELOW...

FLY HIGHER-- HIGHER, MY PRETTY!
WE MUST NOT CHANCE OUR PREY
SURVIVING THE FALL!



AND WHEN THAT
SYMBOL OF MODERN
BRITAIN FALLS TO
HIS DEATH--

--IT WILL BE AN ELOQUENT
WARNING TO THE GREEDY
AND CORRUPT IN THIS
SOCIETY THAT THEIR
DAYS ARE NUMBERED!



LET ALL BEWARE--
THE AGE OF
PURIFICATION HAS
ARRIVED!

AND THREE BLOCKS FROM INSANE LITTERANCES DRIVES AN UNSUSPECTING CHIEF INSPECTOR THOMAS!

ATTENTION ALL
CARS IN THAMES UNI-
VERSITY VICINITY!



AERIAL ATTACK
IN PROGRESS ON
CAMPUS! RESPOND
IMMEDIATELY!



AERIAL ATTACK?
IT MUST BE
LORD HAWK!



THEN, TO COMPLETE OUR TUMULTUOUS TABLEAU, WE SWITCH TO S.T.R.I.K.E.* HEADQUARTERS!

CODE RED TO COMMANDER HUNTER! EMERGENCY AT THAMES UNIVERSITY! SCOTLAND YARD REQUESTS AIR COMMANDO SUPPORT!
HUNTER TO SCOTLAND YARD! REQUEST RECEIVED!
WILL COMPLY!



SWITCH ON OUR VIEW-MONITOR FOR THAT AREA!

*SPECIAL TACTICAL RESERVE FOR INTERNATIONAL KEY EMERGENCIES!-- L.L.

MONITOR, LOCKED-IN ON TARGET, COMMANDER!



* YOU SAW IT IN ISSUES #15-27! --LARRY.

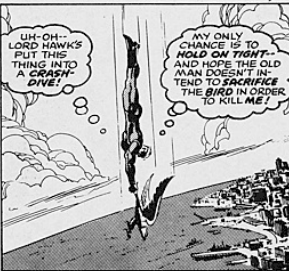
AND NOW, BEFORE YOU FORGET WHO THE STAR OF THIS MAG IS...



BUT EVEN AS THE YOUNG WARRIOR MOMENTARILY GAINS THE ADVANTAGE...



BUT SUDDENLY, THE INTRUSIVE JACKO TANNER AGAIN COMES ONTO THE SCENE! *



BUT, AS THE HAWK PLUMMETS AT SICKENING SPEED--

WHA-- THAT'S JACKO TANNER
DOWN THERE, OPERATING
THE CONTROL BOX!

THE FOOL!
THAT INSTRUMENT IS FAR
TOO COMPLICATED FOR
HIM TO HANDLE!

NOW I'M
A GONER
FOR SURE!

UNLESS--YES, THAT'S IT--
ACCORDING TO THE DIA-
GRAMS I STUDIED, IF I
JUST PRY OPEN THE TAIL
SECTION--

--MAYBE I CAN
CONTROL THE HAWK
MANUALLY!

BUT SUDDENLY...

THAT BLASTED TANNER
HAS CHANGED THE
DIRECTION OF FLIGHT!
NOW WE'RE SOARING
AGAIN!

HAH! I'LL
BET THE
SUPERHERO
DOESN'T FEEL
SO SUPER
NOW!

IT'S ALL
I CAN DO
TO HANG
ON!

UH, OH--WE'RE LEVELING OFF
AND HEADING FOR THOSE
BUILDINGS!

MUST LIFT
MYSELF UP!
UP!!

WHEW!
I MADE IT--
BY JUST
INCHES!

I SWEAR, IF I
GET OUT OF THIS
ALIVE, I'LL TEAR
TANNER LIMB
FROM LIMB!



THE HAWK'S CHANGED ITS
DIRECTION AGAIN! IT'S
DIVING, EVEN FASTER
THAN BEFORE!



WE'RE HEADING
STRAIGHT INTO
THAT SOCCER
STADIUM!

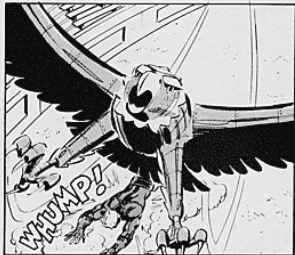
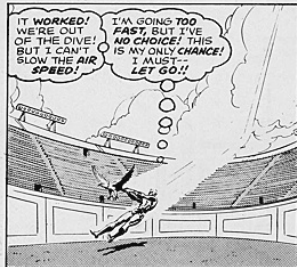


IT'S NOW OR NEVER
--I MUST PRY OPEN
THE TAIL SECTION! I
MUST--OR THEY'LL BE
PICKING ME OFF
THAT FIELD, WITH
A SPATULA!



I DID IT! I'VE
GOT HOLD OF
THE CONTROL
WIRES!

IF I
MANIPU-
LATE
THEM
RIGHT, I'LL
BE ABLE
TO LEVEL
OFF THE
HAWK
AGAIN!



NICK FURY AND HIS AGENTS OF SHIELD

A MARVEL
MASTERWORK
PIN-UP



Stan Lee PRESENTS: THE **FANTASTIC FOUR!**™

HOW CAN THE FABULOUS **F.F.** SURVIVE LONG ENOUGH TO LEARN--

THE MONSTER'S SECRET!

IN ANOTHER
FEW SECONDS--
THE AIR WILL
BE GONE!

I'LL NEVER
SEE REED--
OR MY BABY
AGAIN!

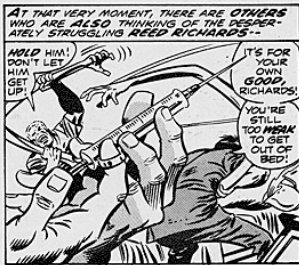
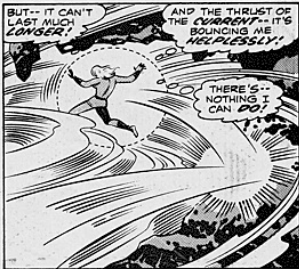
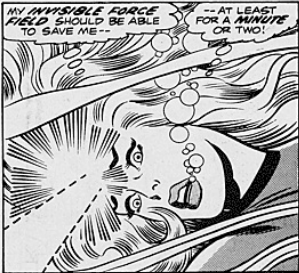
IN WHICH WE LEARN THE WHO,
THE WHAT, AND THE WHY OF
ONE OF THE WORLD'S STRANGEST
MYSTERIES!

I'M DROWNING!
I'M DROWNING!

A
STAN / JOHN
LEE / BUSCENA
~ PRODUCTION ~
JOE SINNOTT,
EMBELLISHER

JOHN COSTANZA,
LETTERER

IF YOU MISSED LAST ISH, WE'LL CLUE YOU IN AS WE THUNDER
ALONG -- BUT, AS **SUE STORM** FACES A WATERY DOOM,
TRAPPED WITHIN A HIDDEN CAVE, THERE'S NO TIME TO STOP
FOR A SYNOPSIS **NOW!** SO, HANG IN THERE, WIDE-EYED ONE--
WE'RE OFF--!





RETURN FROM *WHERE?* BETWEEN THE *AKRES*, AND THE *SKRULLS*, 'N ALL THE *OTHER* DINGBATS WE BEEN TANGLIN' WITH FER YEARS, I CAN'T REMEMBER WHERE HE *MAILED* FROM!

THAT'S JUST IT, BENJY! WE NEVER *KNEW*!

HUH? SAY THAT *AGIN*, WILL YA?



THINK, BIG BUDDY! THAT TIME WE WERE OFF THE COAST OF *FLORIDA*, INVESTIGATING THOSE STRANGE *SHIP SINKINGS*--*

EVERYTHING *LOOKS* PEACEFUL ENOUGH.

BUT THEM SHIPS AIN'T BEEN *VANISHIN'* BY *THEM-SELVES*!

* FROM ISSUE #40 OF THE *TITANS* ANOTHER MARVEL MILESTONE! --SKY STAN.

"REMEMBER HOW WE SAW THAT GUY WHO WORKED AT THE *SEAQUARIUM*? WE DECIDED TO MAKE HIM OUR *GUIDE*, AS WE SEARCHED THE *UNDERSEA CAVES*..."

I DON'T GET IT! YOU KNOW HOW *SLIPPERY* A WET *SURFACE* IS! HOW DOES HE HOLD ON?

SHESH! IZZAT ALL YA GOTTA *HERRY* ABOUT HOWTA HANG ONTO A *GREASY FISH*?

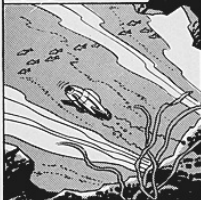


"WHEN WE FINALLY HEADED FOR THE *CAVES* BELOW, HE NEVER SAID A *WORD*-- ALL DURING THE *DEEP DESCENT*--"

"FINALLY, HE SEEMED TO *SENSE* REED'S *SUSPICIONS* ABOUT HIM--"

SOMETHING'S *WRONG!* THE WAY HE'S *STARING* AT US--!

"AND THEN, IT *HAPPENED*! WITH A *BURST* OF *SUPERHUMAN STRENGTH* HE *SMASHED* RIGHT THRU THE *SNIP*--!"



"IF NOT FOR YOU, BEN, WE'D PROBABLY HAVE DROWNED ON THE SPOT!"

"THEN, WHEN YOU FINALLY FOUND AN AIR-CAVE, FOR US, WE SAW HIM--!"

"AND NOT EVEN YOU HAD THE STRENGTH TO STOP HIM FROM WHAT HE WAS TRYING TO DO--"

"YEAH, KID--
YEAH! I
REMEMBER
NOW!"

"AND NOW WE KNOW-- HE
WAS OUR GUIDE-- IN A
HUMAN DISGUISE!"

"HE WAS BRINGING WATER-- THE ONE ELEMENT HE NEEDED-- TO HIS DAMAGED SPACE SHIP-- THE SHIP THAT HAD CRASH LANDED HERE ON EARTH, DURING A JOURNEY TO SOMEWHERE BEYOND THE STARS!"

"HEY!
HE NEVER
MEANT NO
HARM
AFTER
ALL!"

NOW THAT HE'S
FOUND WHAT HE
WANTED, HE'S IN
A HURRY TO
LEAVE!

BUT--
WHO ELSE
IS WAITING
INSIDE THE
SHIP?

"THEN, JUST BEFORE TAKE-OFF, WE SAW
OUR ANSWER--"

"THERE WAS A
FEMALE ABOARD--
WHO WAS UNDOUBTEDLY
HIS MATE!"

"THAT WAS THE END OF IT! WE NEVER
LEARNED ANYMORE ABOUT HIM-- BUT,
CONSIDERING HIS POWER, WE WERE GLAD
TO SEE HIM GO!"







THE LEVEL IS
DROPPING!
THE WATERS--
THEY'RE
RECEDING!

THERE'S AIR
TO BREATHE
ONCE MORE!

AND--
NOT A
MINUTE
TOO
SOON!

COULDN'T
MAINTAIN MY
FORCE FIELD
ANY LONGER!
THE STRAIN
WAS TOO
GREAT!

BUT--
WHAT
DOES HE
WANT?
WHY
DID HE
CAPTURE
ME?

I'VE GOT TO ~~DROP~~ IT
NOW-- EVEN THOUGH I'LL
BE UNPROTECTED!

EVEN
THOUGH--
HE'S COMING
TOWARDS ME!



WHY?



WHY?



WHY?



IF ONLY YOU'D
SPEAK! IF ONLY
YOU'D SAY
SOMETHING!

WHAT DO YOU WANT? WHY
DID YOU BRING ME HERE?
I'VE GOT TO KNOW!
I'VE GOT TO KNOW!

CONTINUED
NEXT ISSUE!

Tell it to The CAPTAIN!



HISTORY TIME

Dear Marvel People,

Being a relative newcomer to Marvel (since Captain Britain No.1) and hoping to add the letters TTB and QNS to my RFO, I have come up with the following (thanks to my luck with back issues) and think that a few of your followers may be interested. The whole idea of the ranks of Marvel-dom first cropped up in Daredevil 29, back in June 1967, when a certain Mark Evanier wrote in with a suggestion that was to change Marvel considerably.

Basically, what he said was that there should be 'officers' on Marvel, and he suggested:

R.F.O. (Real Frantic One) — anyone buying their first Marvel comic automatically qualifies for this. The Q.N.S. was the same as the one now in use, and a "divinely-inspired No-Prize winner" would have been a T.B. (True Believer). Each additional No-Prize would raise him/her up one level through J.H.C. (Junior Howling Commando) to R.H. (Resident Hulk) to A.A.T. (Associate Assistant Thing) and finally to the ultimate rank of M.M. (Marvelite Maximus). The Bullpen were also to have ranks. For the artists (Definitely Dizzy Doodlers) there would be a D.D.D., Editorial Assistants an I.P.R. (Illiterate Proof Readers), Art Associates would be V.O.D. (Victims of Doodlers) and letterers would be I.W.P. (Indefatigable Word Placers), Stan himself — M.E.O. (Marvel's Earthbound Odin), and the

original idea was to use the titles before the person's name. Anyway, Marvel liked the idea and apparently Marvel-dom assembled liked the idea too, and in 'Marvel Super Heroes 13' (March 1968) we find that after a few modifications and adjustments, Marvel decided on the ranks that are still with us today.

Anyway, that's the end of the potted history of the titles of Marvel-dom. I would just like to say that Captain Britain is really "far-out, solid and right on". Once you've got the Spidey 'team-up' series launched it will be the best comic available anywhere at the price.

This is one 17-year-old who really diggs Marvel.

Marc Jefferies, RFO, QNS, TTB.
23 Ardbeg Rd. Herne Hill,
London.

Marc — Didya, by chance, spot that TTB was latched onto the end of your name? Yep — you made it. The London Bullpen so much enjoyed that little Marvel history lesson that by a unanimous decision you were voted a No-Prize. Didn't take long, eh?

BEWARE! BEWARE!

Dear Friends,

That is the only name I dare use, their eyes are everywhere. For your own sakes, I must warn you, be on your guard, evil has many faces. As I sit in my castle tonight, I write by flickering candlelight behind bolted doors, it has happened again. The 'Legion of the Lightning' are in the North, the dreaded forces of the 'Lord of Lightning' to whom the electrical might of the thunderstorm is but the catching of ones breath. Beware them as they are many. I have heard the 'Magma' are on the march again from the South, who harness the powers of the earth within. I fear they will meet soon and then fate decrees life will end.

Our only hope is the 'Jewel of death' hid in the dungeons of my castle, but I dare not use it as its power is too great. I have only once touched the self-luminous jewel. I dread to think the result of touching it again after the mind-wrenching experience of the first time, but desper-



tion is the mother of necessity. I must finish now and secure the castle gates, even so I am still unsafe. I suspect one of the servants. I haven't say which, but five of the nine have fled to the east and one is dead.

I will write again should I survive the ordeal of the death jewel, and remember—beware of the lightning, it DOES strike twice.

Duke Victor,
Castle Kurzwil, Above Halifax,
The Shire of York.

Hang on, Vic. With it? old 'Jewel of Death' on your side you can still come through.

BRITISH MADE

Dear Bullpen,

Not to be accused of splitting hairs, I concede that Cap Brit is the first Super-hero tailor-made for the British reader. I would like to point out to C. Hinchley (ish 17) that the Black Knight is far from the only British super-hero to appear in American mags. There are also Union Jack (from WW1) and his daughter Spitfire (WW2) both appearing in The Invaders. There's The Banshee (in X-Men) and Ka-zar, and I'm sure there are others. But I wish to make a plea. Why, oh why, must they all come from the Upper Classes? There are a lot of ordinary people about who can't identify with them. I thought Cap Brit would be different—a lowly student living off his grant. But no, he too comes from a family with land and background. Let's have a hero from the herd.

Just two more points. For a British hero you chose an Englishman. Shame on you. Whatever happened to the Celts (Welsh, Irish and Scottish varieties)? I'm not a revolutionist, but fair-play—we were here first. Last point coming up. Women's Lib. I know it's almost a dirty word, but make a little girl's dream come true—give us a Welsh (why pretend? I'm a Taff through and through) female super-hero! Please.

B.M. Williams,
50 Cleveland Sq., London, W2.

We take your point, Brownen. (The "B" DOES stand for Brownen, doesn't it? What else COULD it be.) You'll concede, we're sure, that Cap B had to come from somewhere. But the very next British-made super-hero will have his roots on the other side of the tracks. Friends? And your suggestion that he should be a Celt seems sound enough. We like it. Mind you, the next British-made super-person COULD (and quite likely WILL) be female. But just how many promises can we make all in one breath?

CAPTAIN BRITAIN MAILBAG
MARVEL COMICS, TUBS HILL HOUSE,
SEVENOAKS, KENT



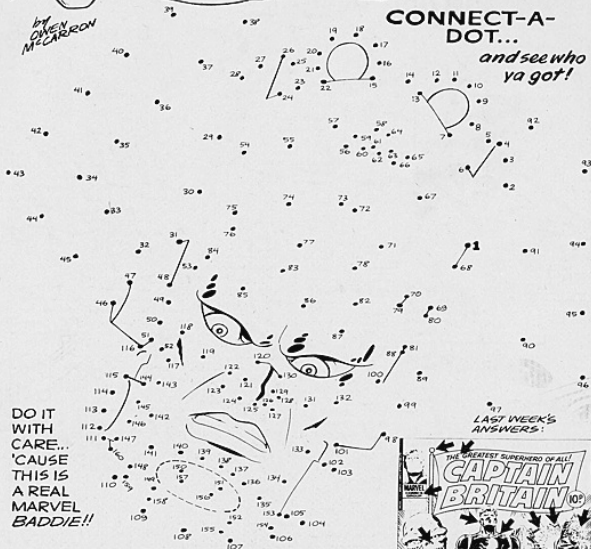
Stan Lee presents
**CAPTAIN
BRITAIN'S**

FUN PAGE

by
OWEN
MECARRON

**CONNECT-A-
DOT...**

*and see who
ya got!*



DO IT
WITH
CARE...
'CAUSE
THIS IS
A REAL
MARVEL
BADDIE!!

LAST WEEK'S
ANSWERS:

ONCE YOU CAN IDENTIFY THE CHARACTER ABOVE...
YOU'RE READY FOR THE NEXT PUZZLE, WHICH IS:
HOW MANY WORDS CAN YOU FIND IN HIS NAME?

LET'S SEE YOU GET AT LEAST 20. NO PLURALS!



"FEATHERED FIENDS & FRIENDS" LORD
HAWK, VULTURE, FALCON, OWL, EAGLE,
CONDOR, NIGHTHAWK, LADY LARK

Stan Lee **NICK FURY, AGENT OF S.H.I.E.L.D.!**
PRESENTS: SUPREME HEADQUARTERS INTERNATIONAL ESPIONAGE LAW-ENFORCEMENT DIVISION

PROLOGUE:

DEATH STALKS THE DAYLIGHT HOURS AS SOMEWHERE IN THE SPRAWLING VASTNESS OF OUR NATION'S CAPITAL, AN ELECTRONICALLY AUGMENTED VOICE RINGS OUT... AND A HUMAN FACE STARES SUDDENLY UPWARD IN STARK UNREASONING TERROR...!

GREETINGS, NICK FURY! DID YOU TRULY IMAGINE YOU COULD FIND SAFETY IN THE MERE HEIGHT OF A ROOFTOP...!

...WHEN IT HAS BEEN DULY AND INDELIBLY DECREED... THAT YOU MUST DIE!?

IT IS FINISHED!

NOTHING COULD HAVE SURVIVED THAT BLAST OF IONIZED AIR-PLASMA PARTICLES!

NICK FURY WILL BE DEAD BEFORE HE STRIKES THE STREET BELOW!

HAIL HYDRA!

WHILE, A FEW
SHORT BLOCKS
AWAY...

THERE CAN BE
NO MISTAKE!

THAT IS THE
ONE I
SEEK!



AND THEN, AS IF IN A
SCENE FROM SOME
HAPPENING NIGHTMARE...

...NICK FURY
DIES
AGAIN!!



SURELY, MY
MISSION WAS
COMPLETE...
IN THAT SHORT,
LETHAL BURST!

AND YET,
THERE IS NO
USE TAKING
EVEN THE
SLIGHTEST
CHANCE!

I'LL MAKE MY
REPORT NOW TO
MY SECTION...
HEAD, AND...
BUT, NO!

I CAN'T BE
CERTAIN...
UNTIL I FINISH
THE JOB WITH
A HAND GUN!



AN! NOW!
AT LAST
THERE CAN
BE NO
DOUBT!

THE ACCURSED SECRET
ORGANIZATION KNOWN AS
SHIELD HAS LOST ITS NEW
DIRECTOR... EVEN BEFORE HE
COULD BE SWORN IN!

"AND
NOW
IT
BEGINS"

AND NOW, ALSO, THERE
CAN BE NO DOUBT THAT
YOU HAVE BEEN WITNESSING
A SHOCKING RE-ENACTMENT
OF SCENES FROM NICK FURY'S
DRAMATIC DEBUT AS HEAD OF
SHIELD, AS RE-TOLED BY:

STAN
LEE
EDITOR

ROY
THOMAS
WRITER

FRANK
SPRINGER
ARTIST

SAM
ROSEN
LETTERER

AS, IN THE SELF-SAME SHORT SPAN OF SEVEN FATEFUL SECONDS...

HERE COMES THAT C.I.A. CLOWN NOW... AS IF OUT FOR A SUNDAY STROLL!

HE'LL SOON LEARN THERE IS NOWHERE ON EARTH HE CAN RELAX ... WHILE HYDRA EXISTS!

KRUMP!

AND HYDRA WILL NEVER PERISH!

BUT, ALAS, THE SAME CANNOT BE SAID FOR NICK FURY!

WRAAAK!!

PAH! THIS WAS ALMOST TOO EASY!

I DID NOT EVEN NEED MY SPECIAL PROTECTIVE ARMOUR!

AND YET... IT MAKES FINISHING MY TASK THAT MUCH SIMPLER!

NOW TO INFORM MY SECTION LEADER, WITHOUT DELAY!

AGENT R REPORTING, FROM STATION 3!

I HAVE JUST KILLED NICK FURY!

KRUNCH!

AND NOW, IF YOU DON'T MIND HEARING THOSE FEARFUL WORDS **ONCE MORE...**



AGENT R REPORTING, FROM STATION 3!

I HAVE JUST KILLED NICK FURY!

EXCELLENT, AGENT R. YOU'LL BE REWARDED FOR THIS!

WE ALL SHALL BE!

THEN, THERE IS NO NEED FOR THE OTHERS TO LIE IN WAIT ALONG ALTERNATIVE ROUTES!



COME IN, AGENT T!

I WAS JUST TRYING TO CALL IN, SECTION LEADER!

YOU WILL BE PLEASED TO KNOW I HAVE ASSASSINATED COLONEL FURY!

WHAT??



IT CAN'T BE!

AGENT R JUST REPORTED KILLING HIM, AT STA...

THIS IS AGENT R, SIR!

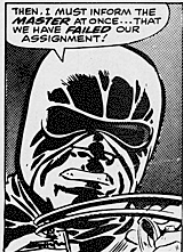
TARGET JUST FELL TO HIS DEATH... FROM TOP MIDTOWN TOWERS!

NO...NO!!



THERE CAN BE ONLY ONE ANSWER!

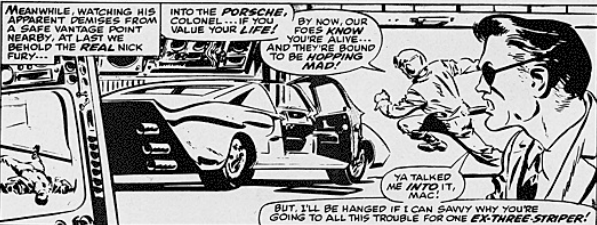
NONE OF THE FIGURES DESTROYED WAS THE TRUE FURY!



THEN, I MUST INFORM THE MASTER AT ONCE... THAT WE HAVE FAILED OUR ASSIGNMENT!



AND THE MASTER PUNISHES FAILURE... BY DEATH!



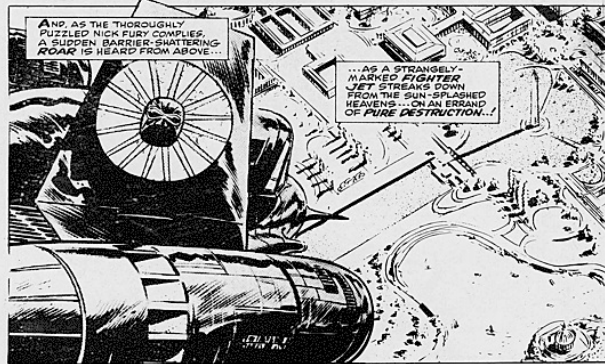
MEANWHILE, WATCHING HIS APPARENT DEMISES FROM A SAFE VANTAGE POINT NEARBY, AT LAST WE BEHOLD THE REAL NICK FURY...

INTO THE PORSCHE, COLONEL... IF YOU VALUE YOUR LIFE!

BY NOW, OUR FOES KNOW YOU'RE ALIVE... AND THEY'RE BOUND TO BE HOPPING MAD!

YA TALKED ME INTO IT, MAC!

BUT, I'LL BE HANGED IF I CAN SAVVY WHY YOU'RE GOING TO ALL THIS TROUBLE FOR ONE EX-THREE-STRIPER!



THEN, IN ALMOST
LESS TIME THAN
IT TAKES TO
READ THESE
DEATHLESS
LINES---

HOLY HANNAH!
THAT BIRD IS PEPPERIN'
US... JUST LIKE YOU
SAID!

OF COURSE! DID YOU
THINK THAT WE WERE
UNPREPARED FOR
SUCH AN EVENTUALITY?



PHOOOM!

FOR MY MONEY, MISTER,
YOUR BIG TALK'S JUST
COVERIN' UP ONE KING-
SIZE DEATH WISH!

THOSE WERE NAFLM
FIRE BOMBS THAT
CRATE. JUST PROOVED
AHEAD OF US!

HIT THAT BRAKE
... AND HIT IT
HARD!



BUT, INSTEAD, THE GLEAMING PORSCHE MERE-
LY SPEEDS UP, AND...

WHAT GIVES?

WE COASTED RIGHT
THRU THAT WALL OF
FIRE... COOL AS
BAKED ALASKA!

NATURALLY, COLONEL!
THIS VEHICLE IS CON-
STRUCTED OF ALUMI-
NUM USED IN THE OUTER HULL
OF SPACE CAPSULES!



NOW, PLEASE EXCUSE ME...
WHILE I DISPOSE OF
THAT PLANE!

FROM HERE?
YER PUTTIN'
ME ON.



WHAT'RE
YA GONNA
DO... SEND
EM A NASTY
TELEGRAM?

YOU'RE NOT
AS FAR WRONG
AS YOU MIGHT
IMAGINE,
COLONEL!

WE ARE
SENDING THEM
SOMETHING...
TWO SCALED-
DOWN SIDE-
WINDER
MISSILES,
TO BE EXACT!



IT ISN'T
POSSIBLE!
THE CAR HAS
FIRED
ROCKETS...
HOMING IN
ON US!

COMMENCE
EVASION
TACTICS AT
ONCE!

REPEAT...
COMMENCE--

THE FOLLOWING INSTANT, AS THE ENEMY PLANE VANISHES IN A SINGLE, SEARING FLASH OF LIGHT...

KA-BOOOM!

MISTER, I DON'T KNOW WHAT YER GAME IS...

BUT, IF YOU'RE LOOKIN' TO IMPRESS ME... YA JUST MADE IT!



WHAT AGENCY ARE YA WITH? YOU'VE GOT OUR G-2 WEAPONS BEAT A MILE!

I SERVE THE AMERICAN DIVISION OF A SECRET INTER-NATIONAL ORGANIZATION!

ITS CODE NAME IS... SHIELD!

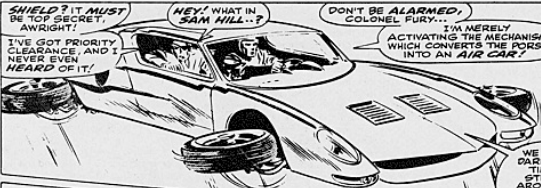
SHIELD? IT MUST BE TOP SECRET, AWRRIGHT!

I'VE GOT PRIORITY CLEARANCE, AND I NEVER EVEN HEARD OF IT!

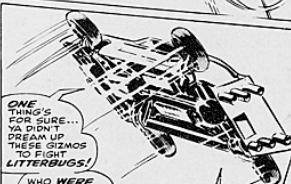
HEY! WHAT IN SAM HILL...?

DON'T BE ALARMED, COLONEL FURY...

I'M MERELY ACTIVATING THE MECHANISM WHICH CONVERTS THE PORSCHE INTO AN AIR CAR!



WE DON'T CARE WASTE TIME BY STICKING AROUND TO ANSWER ANY POLICE INQUIRIES!



ONE THING'S FOR SURE... YA DIDN'T DREAM UP THESE GIZMOS TO FIGHT LITTERBUGS!

WHO WERE THOSE CRUMBS THAT WERE GUNNIN' FOR US?

THEY WERE AGENTS OF THE MOST DEADLY, RUTHLESS GROUP THE WORLD HAS EVER KNOWN...



THEY CALL THEMSELVES HYDRA!

A FLYING CAR! SO THAT'S HOW SHIELD GOT FURY AWAY FROM US!

THE MASTER WILL BE SORELY DISPLEASED!

AGENT C CALLING SECTION LEADER... TARGET HAS ESCAPED US!

OUR MISSION MUST BE REGARDED AS... A FAILURE!

NEXT WEEK:
PART II OF
SHIELD'S ORIGIN.



A TESTAMENT TO TAPESTRIES TEMPESTUOUS, TALES TITANIC, AND TABLEAUX TRÉASURED

ITEM! U.K.'s own Lion of London, Captain Britain, is around again in a story called "Only the Strong Survive" in which he must face the full unleashed fury of Lord Hawk! By the way, there are some incredibly exciting changes in the wind for the good Captain, so now you have more reasons than ever to keep up on his exploits. Backing up C.B. in ish No. 32 of his mag are a few Marvel super-stars you may have heard of - The Fantastic Four, Nick Fury, Spider-Man! (Spidey's co-stars are none other than the uncanny Inhumans!) So don't miss this ish or you'll hate yourself in the morning.

ITEM! We've got a special story for ya in *Fury* No. 10! In it, Captain Savage and his Leatherneck Raiders meet-up with someone you may have heard of. None other than Benjamin J. Grimm! But, of course, since these stories take place during World War II, he's not yet become The Thing! So, if you'd like to see what Mr. Grimm was like in his days B.T.T. (Before The Thing), be sure to read this story. 'Course, we've also got Sgt. Fury and his Howling Commandos meeting up with that Nasty Nazi known as The Fox, as well as a couple more of our famous combat classics to quench your thirst for wondrous war tales.

ITEM! In *Mighty World of Marvel* No. 242, The Hulk has his hands full in "Havoc at the Heart of the Atom!" Len Wein, Sal Buscema, and Joe Staton have turned out an instant classic here, so don't miss it! (Plus as we promised last week, it features the long-awaited Return of Jarell! Along with *The Hulk*, *MWM* No. 242 features more scintillating super-stories starring Daredevil, Captain Marvel, and everybody's favorite Ape people, Jason and Alexander. Speaking of our simian super-stars, we have a special Apes article this ish for ya! More Marvel Magnificence you couldn't ask for!

ITEM! If you collect comics, and you live in London, getchaself down to the Comic Mart at the Old Town Hall, Kings Road, Chelsea, on Saturday, May 14th. The fun starts at Middyay, and there'll be comics, posters, fanzines, and games for sale, plus an auction, a Bistro, and a film show. Admission is 10 pence, and the nearest tube station is Sloane Square. See you there!

ITEM! See ya next time!



MAKE SURE OF YOUR COPY OF **CAPTAIN BRITAIN** EVERY WEEK!

BY FILLING IN THIS
COUPON, AND
GIVING IT TO YOUR
NEWSAGENT!

MR. NEWSAGENT! PLEASE RESERVE
ME A COPY OF **CAPTAIN BRITAIN**
EVERY WEEK.

NAME

ADDRESS



Stan Lee PRESENTS: **SPIDEY AND THE INHUMANS TOGETHER!**

THE TIME: THE FUTURE! THE PLACE: THE UNBREACHABLE FORTRESS OF KANG THE CONQUEROR!
THE BATTLERS: KANG'S MINIONS AND THOSE WHO HAVE INVADED THAT WHICH KANG THOUGHT UNBREACHABLE!

IN ORDER TO STOP KANG'S MAD PLANS TO BECOME RULER OF ALL THE AGES, OUR HEROES MUST DEFEAT BOTH KANG AND ZARRKO THE TOMORROW MAN--OR THEY CAN KISS TOMORROW GOODBYE!

KANG'S CRONIES--POURING OVER US LIKE ANTS!

THEN SQUASH 'EM, GORGON--

'CAUSE THE SOONER WE FINISH WITH THESE BOZOS, THE SOONER WE GET TO TAKE ON THE BIG BOYS!

**FUROR
OF THE
FUTURE
FOES!**

LEN WEIN, SCRIPTER * JIM MOONEY, ARTIST
MIKE ESPOSITO, INKER * GERRY CONWAY, PLOTTER
JOHN COSTANZA, LETTERER * ROY THOMAS, EDITOR



WHILE, DEEP WITHIN THE CITADEL, WITNESS A SCENE WE WOULD **SWEAR** WE HAVE SEEN BEFORE...

YOU'LL DO **NOTHING**, ZARKKO. YOUR EFFORTS ARE **FINISHED**.

EH?

SOMEONE'S ATTEMPTING TO ENTER THROUGH THE **AIRLOCK**-- THE **THOUGHTLESS BABOONS!**

ENTER, YOU-- **NO!**



THE SAME RAY WHICH STUNNED MY **PREVIOUS** GUESTS-- WILL HOLD YOU **NICELY**, WHILE I--



NO, IT CANNOT **BE!**

NOT YOU! **NOT YOU!**

IF YOU REMEMBER, **LAST** ISSUE WE SAID YOU'D HAVE TO WAIT UNTIL **THIS** ISSUE TO FIND OUT THE IDENTITY OF KANG'S **NEW** ASSAILANT.

WELL, THE TIME OF REVELATION IS **HERE**-- AND WE'LL GIVE YOU **THREE** GUESSES AS TO **WHO** THAT ASSAILANT-- OR ASSAILANTS-- MAY BE! ONE... TWO...

SPIDER-MAN--?

AWWWW-- YOU **GUESSED!**



-- AND **FOUR** **NEW** COSTUMED CRETINS!

THEY'RE CALLED THE **INHUMANS**, KANGSY--

-- BUT WE'LL CHALK UP YOUR **IGNORANCE** TO A LACK OF **SOCIAL BREEDING!**







NOW--UNLESS
ONE OF YOU
FOLKS HAS CAB
FARE BACK TO
THE 20TH
CENTURY--

--I SUGGEST
WE HEAD
OUTSIDE--

--AND LET THE
AUTOMATIC
RECALL GIZMO
THAT MAXIMUS
ADDED TO THE
"TIME BOMB"
TELEPORT US
HOME!

MMMM--MIGHT AS WELL
DRAG KANG ALONG
WITH US--

HE'LL LOOK
GREAT STUFFED
AND MOUNTED
ON SOMEBODY'S...

--WHA--?
KANG'S
COSTUME--
EMPTY?!

PEOPLE, I
DO BELIEVE
WE'VE BEEN
NAD!

WE WERE
BATTLING A--
PUPPET!



AYE, FOOLS--AS YOU
HAVE BEEN ONLY PUPPETS
IN KANG THE CONQUEROR'S
DIRTY LITTLE WAR!

FOR NOW,
YOU SEEM
TO HAVE
THWARTED
ME--BUT MARK
ME WELL--

--WE SHALL
MOST CERTAINLY
MEET AGAIN!

YOU BET YOUR HIP-BOOTS
WE WILL--"CONQUEROR"!

MOMENTS AFTER, OUT-
SIDE THE BATTLE-TORN
CITADEL, AS SPIDEY FILLS
THE REVIVED AVENGERS IN
ON WHAT **TRANSPIRED**
DURING THEIR FORCED
HIBERNATION--

--HIS VOICE IS
PROVOKED OUT
BY A SHARP
PIERCING NUM--

--AND HE AND HIS
COMPANIONS
SHIMMER SOFTLY
OUT OF VIEW--

--TO REAPPEAR ALMOST INSTANTLY--

--RIGHT BACK
WHERE WE
STARTED!

MAXIMUS
MUST HAVE
RIGGED THE
DEVICE TO DO THE
SAME FOR THE
INNUMANS!

INDEED I DO
MORE SO,
SPIDER-MAN--

--FOR, IN
TRUTH, WE OWE
THEM **MORE**
THEN WE CAN
EASILY
REPAY!

NOT TO MENTION WHAT
YOU OWE **ME** FOR
BLOWING A PERFECTLY
GOOD SUNDAY,
THUNDER GOD--

--BUT I'M
A GOOD
SPORT--

--I'LL MAIL
YOU MY
BILL!

SEE YA IN THE
FUNNY PAPERS,
GANG!

FARE-THEE-WELL,
SPIDER-MAN--
AND THANKS!

NEXT:
"WOLF
AT
BAY!"

FURY

**THE TOUGH
WAR WEEKLY**



HEY FANS!

EVER WONDER WHAT
BENJ. J. GRIMM DID BEFORE HE
BECAME THE EVER-
LOVIN' **THING?**

**GET THIS WEEK'S
ISSUE OF FURY AND
YOU'LL FIND OUT!**



THE CAPTAIN SAVAGE STORY
IS ENTITLED,
"OBJECTIVE: BEN GRIMM,"
AND IT'S ALL ABOUT BASHFUL
BENJY'S WORLD WAR TWO ADVENTURES.

DON'T MISS IT!



WEAR BRITAIN'S COLOURS

IN JUBILEE YEAR!



Leap into action as the U.K.'s favourite Superhero with one of these Captain Britain Chest Motif and Wrist Band Sets!

Each set contains one strong polythene wraparound top (See diagram) with a yellow lion emblazoned on a red background, and two Union Jack wrist bands, just like ol' C.B. wears.

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Please rush me Captain Britain Sets. I enclose
75 pence per set ordered.

NAME

ADDRESS

Order your Captain Britain
Chest Motif and Wrist Band
Set now. It's only patriotic
to sport Britain's colours in
Jubilee year!

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